

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 27.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 30, 1905.

NUMBER 26.

THANKSGIVING!

What Have We to Be Thankful For?

BY U. O. W.

From a hasty and scientific point of view it would seem that large numbers of people have but little cause for gratitude, either for the gift of life or the conditions under which they live. But the tenacity with which the most miserable, the hopelessly crippled and handicapped, the blind, maimed, starved and cruelly treated, by fate and men, cling to life, seems to indicate a preciousness, an inestimable treasure, in merely drawing breath and feeling alive, even in some remnant or ray of humanity, that could not be predicated off hand by an onlooker from the planet Mars, or other remote sphere.

Deliverance from immediate danger is the immediate cause of the deepest emotions of gratitude. And therefore, under all its disabilities, trial, and pains we are called upon to be grateful for the boon of breath and movement, the unspeakable largeness of the senses that open their five windows into the outer world and enable us to know that we are not part and parcel of the environment, but independent beings.

It is a curious fact that the more straightened we are in circumstances, the more shattered in health and deserted by fortune and favor, the more tenderly grateful we are for unexpected mercies, small alleviations, touches of love and kindness, that find the sore places of being and bring balm to our bruises. It is akin to the deep gratitude one feels for relief from the torturing pain, the ease of body and soul when lifted from the rack of physical suffering we breathe without groans of agony.

The cessation of a jumping toothache, or a sharp attack of neuralgia, can awaken in us sentiments akin to deep and pious thankfulness, such as we never feel because the president, or the governor or the pastor tells us to be thankful on a certain day in the year.

Still this perfunctory command to be thankful may have the advantage of making us ashamed that that exquisite sentiment is abortive and hard to rouse. The usual benefits of friends and home and sufficient means to pay the butcher and grocer do not stir us very profoundly. If we should lose them all then we would be deeply grateful for a little of what we once passed with hardness of heart. We ought to be very thankful for our privileges, as citizens of a free country, in an enlightened age, under liberal institutions. But these are abstractions that only come home to us as of personal and vital importance when their perpetuity is threatened. In the hour of peril the city, the state becomes a corporate, a living being, filled with the life currents of humanity. The danger of destruction of our previous rights and privileges arouses us to desperate effort; but when the peril is over and the country is saved, we allow the good government to trundle along without any due sense of gratitude for its existence.

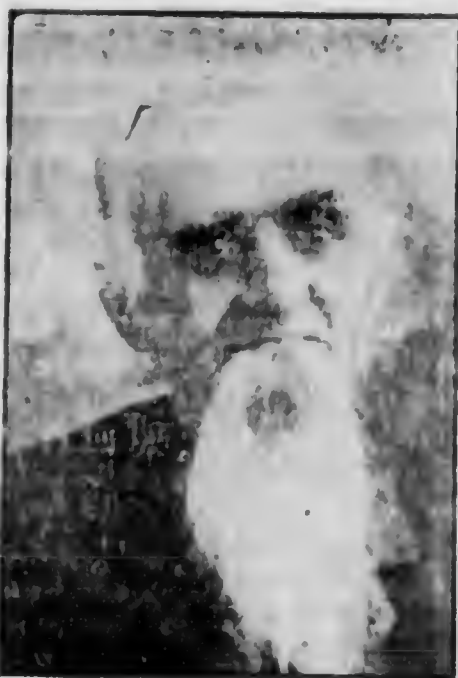
There is an official gratitude to which I can subscribe, for good harvests and the average of business prosperity; that no devastating epidemic has swept the land; that our part of the land has been free from cyclones and tidal waves; and fire and flood have spared us; that our stocks and bonds have not depreciated to the point of ruin, and no overwhelming disaster has laid us low.

But our usual properties are after all commonplace. They possess little of the element of romance and excitement. They illustrate more per-

haps the selfishness of men, than the latent noble qualities. Those very adversities that the minister tell us of on Thanksgiving day we ought to be thankful for, escaping may in the long run deepen the nature by shaking it out of its prosperous ruts and giving it a taste of truth and reality.

In the day of trial we learn how good men are, what great funds of kindness, tenderness, delicacy, and helpfulness are stored up in natures that have seemed hard and unfeeling. These are the feelings that touch the deep lying sources of gratitude within us and awaken fresh springs of feeling; for it matters little what happens if we are kept alive to the spiritual side of things, the recognition of God always working in humanity, and revealing itself in beautiful, unexpected ways.

The thankfulness of a mother as she hangs over the bed of a sick child and sees some faint ray of hope



O. G. W.

Whose writings are always appreciated

on the little wan and wasted face, what can compare with the depth and sentiment of that emotion? We can no more be grateful on requisition than we can be witty, or clever, or amiable to order. We know we ought to be thankful many times when the heart is unresponsive. But it is well to be reminded of our duty. It is well to be aroused to the need of sentiments which, perhaps, we don't possess in a great degree. Gratitude is one of the sweetest of human nature. Like the dew on flowers, it brings out the fragrance of character. Its absence creates quarrels, unlovely and cruel types of selfishness and greed.

There is the beauty of holiness in this feeling as it touches our relations with God. The poor man who sits down to his one turkey, a year might shame our rich feast and overfeeding. The poor child, with her little cheap treat, in her naive joy, is an object lesson to the pampered and heedless. Her destiny seems sad and her fate iron-clad, but the small relatings come as rifts in the clouds that let in a beam of warmth and light and awaken love and tenderness.

Part of the evil of too great prosperity is a certain induration of sentiment that prevents the welling up of this simple emotion in the soul. We take the good the gods provide too much as our right, because we are favored of fortune and selected to sit in the front seats of life. We complain sometimes that those who receive our charity maintain a stubborn attitude of unresponsiveness. But have we a right to expect one of the most beautiful sentiments human nature is capable of in return for our dol of food and flannel? Manifestly not. Only love can win love. Gratitude is love. Our fellow-beings will give it when we have shown them they are our kin and of one blood with us. We cannot without danger of spiritual aridity remain ungrateful to God, and first for life which under all conditions is His peculiar bestowal.

But we probably shall not be very grateful because we are told to be, unless we have cultivated a tender and loving relation with our divine Benefactor and Friend. The emo-

tions are not kept on tap. They spring out of the deep places of experience, sentiments too profound to be summoned perfunctorily. We have a thousand things to be thankful for, but unless we have the humble, grateful attitude of soul, calling our past good and our future good, and all good because ordained of God, a Thanksgiving sermon, however eloquent, a Thanksgiving dinner, however excellent, is not to make us less selfish and self-seeking than we are on other days of the year.

Let us be glad not because of this or that happened, or has not happened, in the outer world when there are wars and pestilences and trusts and bankruptcies, and radioactive activities and tuberculosis and successful voyages, and shipwrecks, and all the manner of things which make or mar our plans, but let us be thankful we are in a world where all these things can happen or not happen, be or not be, without touching our real lives, which as the Apostle said, with such wonderful insight, are hid with Christ in God.

My dear, very dear, Bro. Russell. As you and I are sliding down the Western slope, as it were, together, please join me in singing the following—

THANKSGIVING HYMN.

An easy thing, oh Power divine,
To thank thee for these gifts of thine!
For summer's sunshine, winter's snow.

For hearts that kindle, thoughts that glow,
But when shall I attain to this,
To thank thee for the things I miss?

For all young fancy's early dreams,
The dreams of joys that still are dreams,
Hopes unfulfilled and pleasures known.

Through other's fortunes not my own,
And never will be this side heaven.

Had I, too, shared the joys I see,
Would then have been a heaven for me?

Could I have felt Thy power near,
Had I possessed what I held dear,
My deepest fortune, highest bliss,

Have grown, perchance from things I miss.

Sometimes there comes an hour of calm,
Grief turns to blessing, pain to balm,
A Power that works above my will,
Still leads me onward, upward still,
And then my heart attains to this,
To thank thee for the things I miss.

Col. Haldeman's Manifesto.

Col. W. B. Haldeman prints a letter in the Courier-Journal defining his position and the cause by which he was actuated in announcing himself a candidate for the United States Senatorship. Among other things the Colonel says:

"I represent no faction in the democratic party. I have good friends among the followers of both Blackburn and Paynter, and the warring interests of these two candidates, which threaten to disrupt the democratic party in Kentucky, and cannot meet with the approval of any democrat who is truly the well wisher for the best interests of his party. If the democrats in the general assembly think this war of interests should cease, I come to them with the united support of my home delegation as a messenger of peace and the good will of harmony and unity in the party."

"This all sounds very well; but the Dickens is the aftermath of the Colonel's olive branch may be productive of anything but 'harmony and unity' in the party."

Prays all Night.

Maysville, Nov. 24.—The Rev. C. W. Chadwick, pastor of the First Baptist church, who is holding a protracted meeting at the church last night held a prayer service all night, praying for the conversion of the sinners of Maysville. Quite a number of the church members remained until sunrise this morning. This is the first time an all night meeting was ever held here.

BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

Convicts in the Missouri Prison Make a Desperate Attempt To Escape.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 24.—A desperate attempt to escape from the state prison was made by four convicts at 3.15 this afternoon, resulting in a terrific battle with weapons and nitro glycerine at the prison gate with a running fight through the streets of Jefferson City, and the final capture of the four convicts, two of whom were shot and wounded. Two of the prison officials were shot dead and one was seriously wounded.

There was no sign of any trouble within the prison walls when suddenly convicts Vaughan, Raymond, Ryan, Blake and Zeigler, who were employed in close proximity to the prison gate inside the inclosure, made a rush for the gate. From their pockets they drew pistols and it is presumed that at least one of them carried a bottle of nitro glycerine. Just where these weapons and the explosives were obtained has not yet been discovered.

Rushing past the gate they entered Deputy Warden See's office and shot him as he sat in his chair. He sank back unable to resist them. Instantly they returned to the gate and were met by gateman John Clay, who had been alarmed by the shots. Guard E. Allison was their next victim. He was shot through the head and he died instantly. Gaining the inside gate the convicts locked it behind them and placing an explosive charge under the outer gate blew a hole in that which would almost admit a carriage.

The force of the explosion that wrecked the great steel door of the prison shattered glass and hurled the fragments of stone and steel all over the prison office and added additional confusion to the excitement and pandemonium that the unexpected outbreak of Vaughan and his companions caused.

The city was thoroughly aroused by this time and policemen and hastily armed citizens joined in the pursuit. Shot after shot was exchanged until finally the convicts were hemmed in and forced to surrender.

Blake, the last man of the four, did not accompany his comrades in their wild dash for liberty; he was shot early in the action and died in the prison hospital.

In spite of his wounds Deputy Warden See aided in the pursuit and capture of the convicts. Later his injuries were dressed at the prison hospital and he went home.

John Young, a prison official, was shot in the leg.

None of the wounded will die, as their wounds are of a minor character.

Watterson Says Never!

Louisville, Nov. 25.—The Courier-Journal said Sunday morning from the pen of Henry Watterson:

"The Courier-Journal wishes to state by authority and absolutely, and for all time, that Henry Watterson would not accept the nomination for Governor of Kentucky or any other office, even in the event it was unanimously tendered him and was equivalent to election."

"If he ever desired office he would have sought it thirty years ago when an official career possessed some meaning and objective point, and was open to him. As a matter of fact, office and officialism in all their forms always have been odious to him. He hopes and expects to die as he has lived, a journalist and nothing but a journalist, with whatever that implies of honest aspiration and personal and intellectual freedom."

Kentucky Legislature.

The Kentucky Legislature meets on the 2d day of January next which is the soonest that has happened since the adoption of the new constitution. The law provides that the General Assembly shall meet on Tuesday after the first Monday in January.

The candidates for Speaker of the House will be Henry R. Lawrence, of Trigg, Thomas Drewry, of Louisville, and R. M. Miller of Madison. Nobody has yet announced against James E. Stone for chief clerk. The usual quota of candidates will be on hand for the minor offices.

In the Senate, Hon. Geo. W. Hickman, of McClean, is the only announced candidate for President pro tempore of the Senate. Wm. Crouwell, of this city, is the only announced candidate for clerk of that body.—News-Democrat.

Booker T. Has a Candidate.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 24.—Supported by the indorsement of Booker T. Washington, a vigorous movement to secure the appointment of collector of the Memphis port has been launched by I. H. Harrison, a Jackson negro, says the News-Scimitar.

According to the statement of a Memphis negro, who has held a minor Federal office and who is well acquainted with Harrison, Booker T. Washington has already interviewed President Roosevelt regarding the appointment, and has presented the name of Harrison for the consideration of the President when the time for the appointment arrives.

Washington is said to have approved of the candidacy and to have pledged his support and influence toward securing the office for the Jackson negro.

Married at Nashville.

The following announcement has been received in the city: "Married at Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 11, 1905, Rev. Dr. Lansing Burrows, pastor First Baptist Church officiating, Minnie Tabor to William R. Cruee, at home after Nov. 30th, St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans."

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tabor, well known in the Crayneville vicinity. She has been attending the Lebanon College for young ladies at Lebanon, Tenn., up to the time of her wedding.

The groom is the New Orleans agent for the National Lead Co., but is a Crittenden county boy by birth. It is said that he and the bonny bride have been sweethearts since childhood.

Three Contests.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 24.—Up to this time information received here is that there will be three contests made before the lower house of the general assembly, at the approaching session for seats in that body.

The latest to announce that he will contest is Robert H. Meng, of Allen county, Democratic candidate. Mr. Meng had a close race with H. H. Griffin, and will make the claim that he received the greater number of legal votes in the county.

Other contests to be made will be by Judge Cole, the Democratic candidate in Greenup county against C. W. D. Hanna, the Republican candidate, who received the certificate, and by A. C. Hall, of the First district of Campbell county, Democratic candidate, who was defeated by the Republican nominee Whitecamp by eleven votes.

Bargain in House.

Four room dwelling in north part of Sturgis. Will give some one a bargain; nice rolling yards 90x150 feet; corner lot on Grant st.; house stands off to itself; yard furnished with plenty of shade and fruit trees; good well of water right at the kitchen door; will sell for cash or will exchange for property in Marion. For further particulars call on or address SILAS H. SISK.

GOOD FOR \$20.00

Present this to Draughon's Business College.

Clip this note from The Press and send to Draughon's Business College Evansville or Paducah, and you will get an order that will be accepted as \$20 part payment on scholarship if presented not later than Feb. 1, 1906. If can not enroll by that date may receive instructions free by mail and enroll under this offer for personal instruction any time within twelve months.

This special offer is made on account of the opening of Prof. Draughon's Evansville College, which will open Jan. 2, 1906, but it will apply to his Paducah College also. Evansville will be link twenty-four added to Draughon's chain of colleges. Draughon's colleges are incorporated, \$300,000 capital. Established seventeen years. They give written guarantee to secure positions or refund every cent of tuition paid. They also teach by mail successfully or refund money. For catalogue address J. F. Draughon, President, at either place.

Much Ado.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 23.—Japanese newspapers received by the steamer Shawmut, criticise W. J. Bryan who is now visiting Japan, because of his attempt to purchase the war stool upon which Admiral Togo sat when the Shinto ceremonial in Ueyeno Park in Tokio, to celebrate the naval triumph, took place. The stool that has been used for similar purposes for centuries, since 1607, has been handed down in the Ogasawara family of Shinto priests, which family alone has authority to conduct such ceremonies.

As told by vernacular Japanese newspapers, William J. Bryan went from Yokohama to attend the ceremonies, and asked to be permitted to sit on a seat of such good omen. No objection was made but as the story runs Mr. Bryan then tried to purchase the heirloom. As it had sanctity in Japanese eyes there was only indignation. The owners replied indignantly that the war stool was not for sale. The Jiji Shimpō says the chair was finally handed over to Mr. Bryan, at his earnest request, after a family consultation of the Ogasawara.

Learning after leaving Tokio of the special character of the chair, Mr. Bryan returned it to the Mayor of Tokyo, with a letter explaining that he had no idea of the stool's exceptional value to the Ogasawara family and under the circumstances should not think of retaining it. One Tokyo paper says Mr. Bryan secured a common chair upon which Admiral Togo sat from a restaurateur of Nyeno Park.

To be Locked and Damged.

A Sturgis dispatch to the Union-town telegram says:

"Mr. A. M. Browning, in charge of the Government survey of Tradewater, the past few months, has completed his work, made his reports, and Saturday left on the north bound train for his home in New York. Mr. Browning while here had his office with the West Kentucky Coal company, and to all appearances was one of them, but on interviewing him he said his work had been done for the Government. Anyway it must mean something in the way of development and in a manner of great importance to Sturgis and the Tradewater belt or valley."

Group.

A reliable medicine and one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough appears. For sale by Woods & Orme the leading druggists.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All C. H. Fletcher's, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Haldeman Out for U. S. Senate.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 18.—Much excitement to say nothing of the resultant complications in Kentucky politics followed the announcement to-day that Hon. W. B. Haldeman, editor of the Louisville Courier and one of the members of the Courier Journal, would run for the United States Senate. In this race, he has about made up his mind to get into the race for United States Senator, which is now being bitterly waged between Senator J. C. S. Blackburn and Appellate Judge Thos. H. Paynter.

So much all feeling has arisen in the preliminary contest between Blackburn and Paynter, that many of the party leaders and members to the general assembly have come to the conclusion that in the interest of a harmonized democracy in Kentucky a third man should be put into the race.

A conference was held in this city several days ago between the ten legislators from the Louisville districts, a dozen nominees in the district out in the state, and the leading political leaders, who decided upon Col. Haldeman as the man of the hour for this undertaking.

Another conference will be held early in the week when Mr. Haldeman will be formally requested to announce, and it is said that he will do so, starting out with more than enough votes to prevent either Blackburn or Paynter from receiving the nomination as long as he remains in the race.

Louisville, Nov. 23.—The Courier-Journal this morning says: "W. B. Haldeman yesterday announced that after giving the matter careful consideration he had decided finally to become a candidate for the United States Senate. In the next few days he said he would prepare and issue to the public a formal notice to that effect. During the past few days there have been several accessions to the number of Mr. Haldeman's supporters in the race."

Saved By Dynamite.

Sometimes, a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes, a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her, so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and lagrippe. At Woods & Orme's drugstore, price 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

On The Rocks.

Paris, Nov. 25. Special reports received here at the week of the steamer Hilda, now here yesterday with the loss of a hundred lives, give full details of the disaster. During the rough sea, together with a thick fog, the Captain of the Hilda probably took the heavy fog for the rocks. In the St. Mathias light-house. When the vessel struck the rocks her boilers exploded and she was cut in two, thus giving the passengers no chance whatever to reach the shore.

Seven bodies wearing life belts were stranded on the village of St. Mathias yesterday evening. The coast is covered with wreckage. Two-thirds of the passengers were French farmers returning to France with heavy sums of gold from the sale of the harvest products. A government steamer picked up five bodies entangled in the rigging of the Hilda; the bodies presented a horrible appearance, the arms and legs twisted in all directions, the hands being torn with their desperate struggles.

Sluggish Liver a Foe to Ambition.

You can't accomplish very much if your liver is inactive as you feel dull, your eyes are heavy and slight exertion exhausts you. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and bowels and makes you feel bright and active. Orino Laxative Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and very pleasant to take. Orino is more effective than pills or ordinary cathartics. Refuse substitutes. Woods & Orme.

Forgery.

Manila, P. I., Nov. 22.—Lieut. Hugh Kirkman of the Eighth cavalry, has been arrested at Ft. McKinley charged with forgery.

It is alleged that Lieutenant Kirkman is short with the troop fund to the amount of five hundred dollars, and that he raised money by forging names to a note.

Seed Wheat for Sale.

I have 300 bushels of Everett's high grade Seed Wheat for sale at my farm, three miles south of Salem, at \$1.00 per bushel.

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A Time For Thanks

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK

(Copyright, 1925, by Arthur J. Burdick.)
TIS rest time an' blest time, an' time to lift the veil.
In glad Thanksgiving anthems—time now to rejoice
That but time brought a plenty, that harvest told us 'er:
That laden, granary an' bin hold now a bounteous store.

Sitting back the smokehouse door, there,
An' take a peep within.
Those beams to broken a' broken down
Say, "Let the feast be in!"



Fiddler, let 'er go!

TIS rare time an' spare time, the time to lift the heart
With swells o' gratitude to Him who cloth impart
To us such bounteous blestness; to us such pleasures rare.
'Tis time to open the generous hand an' all these blestness share.
Set goin' the corn popper,
Lay chestnuts on the coals;
Thanksgiving's here, dispense the cheer
An' gladden other souls

TIS cheer time an' dear time, an' time to gather in
The loved ones o' the neighborhood, an' all the kith an' kin.
Lengthen out the table, an' let the cloth be spread,
Time for fellowship an' love, an' time for broken bread.

Turn the fiddle, strain the string,
Keep well the horn,
Get yer partners on the floor—
Fiddler, let 'er go!



Let the feast begin.

TIS glad time, but sad time, let memories arise
O' loved ones givin' thanks this year up yonder in the skies;
An' though we know 'is better so, an' they are happy there,
Our eyes will dim where'er they fall upon the vacant chair.
But let us be rejoiced
An' voice a thankful prayer:
Those friends so dear blest us when here,
An' we shall meet them there.

UNCLE SAM'S THANKSGIVING

In These Days It Covers Much of the Earth's Surface.

It must be remembered that the president's proclamation appointing a day of thank offering and praise to the Most High goes not only to the forty-five states and territories, but also to the new island dependencies of the republic—Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines. The natives of these tropical climes take quite kindly to any sort of a holiday, especially a holiday that involves a feast, so that Thanksgiving is already popular among them. Uncle Sam's national bird, the gobbler, is not well known to them yet, but it is quite probable that they will appreciate his highness when they are better acquainted with his succulent qualities. There are enough native Americans in the various islands, including soldiers, merchants, officials, schoolteachers and the like, to see that the introduction is properly brought about.

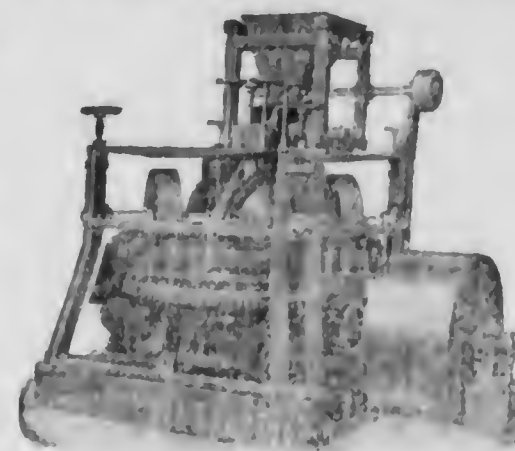
Thanksgivings of the Revolution.

There were eight Thanksgiving days appointed by the Continental Congress for observance among the colonies during the war for independence. After the one called for the purpose of celebrating the peace treaty, which was held in 1781, the day was allowed to lapse until 1789, when Washington took his seat as president. The idea in these early days was to offer thanks on some special occasion. That our ancestors could find eight such occasions during the dark days of the Revolution shows that they were ready to be thankful on somewhat slim provocation. But it also shows that the gobbler shed their blood for the country as well as the men.

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NEW YORK



A School Girl's Winter Dress at 98c.

Made to sell regularly at \$2.00.

No need of wasting time sewing for the girl when you can buy a stylish and serviceable dress at 98 cents. You could not buy the material, linings, trimmings, etc., and have it cost you less than 75 per cent more than we ask for the entire dress, not considering the time required to make it. Only the famous purchasing power of MACY'S, the largest store in America, makes such an offer possible. The quantity of these dresses is limited, and when the lot we now have on hand is exhausted they cannot be duplicated at the original purchase price; therefore it is advisable to get your order in early.

The dress is made of excellent quality heavy mixed plaid fabric, one piece style, full blouse waist, collar, cuffs, belt and strap on upper left side of plain cashmere, lined trimmed, further trimmed with soft lustrous full skirt with deep hem, lined throughout with percale, colors, blue, brown and green mixtures, sizes, 1 to 14 years, price, 98 cents, 100-100, 20 cents.

When ordering do not fail to state size. Your money cheerfully refunded for any garment which does not prove satisfactory.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

"CUT IT OUT"

says the doctor to many of his lady patients, because he doesn't know of any medicinal treatment that will positively cure womb or ovarian troubles, except the surgeon's knife. That such a medicine exists, however, has been proved by the wonderful cures performed on diseased women, in thousands of cases, by

WINE OF CARDUI

IT CURES WOMB DISEASE.

It has saved the lives of thousands of weak, sick women, and has rescued thousands of others from a melancholy lifetime of chronic invalidism. It will cure you, if you will only give it a chance. Try it.

Sold at every drug store in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

Put aside all timidity and write us freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain, sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

GAVE UP SUPPORTER.

"I wore a supporter for four years, to keep up my womb, which had crowded everything down before it," writes Mrs. A. J. Chismen, of Mannville, N. Y. "My doctor told me no medicine would help me. I suffered untold misery and could hardly walk. After taking two bottles of Cardui I gave up my supporter. Now I am using my druggist's, and can be on my feet half a day at a time. I strongly recommend Cardui to every suffering woman."

Sues the I. C.

News-Democrat: Anne B. Scott, wife and administratrix of James B. Scott, who was killed while in the employ of the Illinois Central railroad at Fulton, Ky., has filed suit for \$25,000 damages against the company. She also names D. W. Sinclair, foreman of the yards, and the round house at Fulton, as one of the defendants.

The petition alleges that James B. Scott was a switchman at Fulton and that while riding on the front steps of an engine an air hose in the engine caught in a switch frog, thus tearing Scott from the step and causing the engine to run over him and kill him.

The petition further alleges that this hose was hanging lower than was safe, and that it was due to the defendant's negligence that the air hose was not kept up as for safety it should have been.

Terrific Race With Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph E. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and all interest of life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles. Guaranteed at Woods & Orme's drugstore; price 50c.

A Big Tobacco Deal.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 22.—It is announced today that after a conference between Chairman Felix Ewing, of the executive committee of the Dark Tobacco Growers' Association, and W. G. Dunnington, one of the Italian Regie contractors, the association has sold to the Regie 5,000 hogsheds of tobacco.

This deal involves many thousands of dollars, and proves beyond a doubt the success of the association. Every buyer of dark tobacco, including the American company, has now made purchases from the association, although the Regies held out over a year.

WANTED—100 bushels cow corn (mibbins) in shack.

S. M. JENKINS.

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up towards the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 26c at Woods & Orme's drugstore.

INDEPENDENCE.

I ask no boon of any man,
No boon of fate, no gift of God;
I stand alone, as mortal can,
Nor bend beneath the chastening rod.
I live my life my own sure way,
My creed the simple strength of right,
And when the clouds shut out the day,
I wait serene throughout the night.
My wealth's the two hands toil for it;
I want no riches not mine own.
And luxuries? how shall I sit,
Reaping where other hands have sown?
And friendship? Aye, I earn by mine
Own powers of sympathy to bless.
E'en love, that makes the way divine
I win by mine own worthiness.
I ask no thing of any man,
No gift of God; no boon of fate,
Excepting health, that I may work,
And strength, the good long fight to make.
—Everybody's.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—MRS. S. J. STEELE, Alton, Ill.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.
Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

Try one
of our
New
Style
Hats
or
Caps
Newest
Shape
and
Color

Biggest and Best Open Stock in the County

OF

New Dress Goods
New Waist Goods
Silk Dress Patterns
Silk Waist Patterns
Neckwear, Handkerchiefs
and Novelties

GOOD SHOES
FINE SHOES FOR
MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR
LOTS OF
FURS, CARPETS
RUGS AND
MATTINGS

FOR

Men - and - Boys!

They are full of Style
and Best Made

A Great Stock
TO SELECT FROM

Prices
to Satisfy
You

ANOTHER BIG LOT OF

Ladies and Childrens Coats and Jackets

THAT HAVE STYLE AND COLORS

WE CAN SAVE YOU DOLLARS

Yandell-Gugenheim Company

The Crittenden Press

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter June 29th, 1879,
at the postoffice at Marion, Ky., under the Act of
Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
CASH IN ADVANCE
Single copies mailed 10c
1 month mailed to any address 25c
3 months 75c
6 months 1.50
1 year 3.00
5 years 15.00

THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1905.

Mr. W. B. Haldeman, editor of the Louisville Times and one of the principal stockholders in the Courier-Journal, has announced himself as a candidate for United States Senator. His friends claim that he has been prompted to this step because of the muddle the democratic party of Kentucky has been gotten into by the acrimonious contest for the senatorship now being waged by Messrs. Blackburn and Paynter. In this emergency Mr. Haldeman proposes to come forward as the good shepherd and lead the party back into green fields and beside the running waters. Our exchanges, so far, are divided in opinion as to the candidacy of Mr. Haldeman. Some say it might prove a good thing; while others pronounce it absurd and "cheeky." At this time the Press has no opinion to express about the matter. This is a free country. Mr. Haldeman claims that he not only has the solid Louisville delegation back of him but also enough outside pledged votes to prevent the election of either Blackburn or Paynter. These he may have and probably has, as the party is becoming somewhat restive under the reeminating tactics so freely indulged in by the two other candidates. But in this event the result can only be a deadlock, with a dark horse in perspective, unless Mr. Haldeman has hopes of a dike with one of the other two candidates. But some of Mr. Haldeman's enemies meanly assert that he has entered the race, not with any real hope or expectation of being elected himself, but to complicate matters for the State administration. But all such talk is mere surmise. Meantime there is a flutter in the camp and a mounting in hot haste in the ranks of the faithful.

In New York a few days ago, Mrs. Frances Burton Harrison, wife of a former candidate for Lieut. Governor of that state and daughter of Charles Crocker, the millionaire, was mashed to death by the overturning of her automobile, beneath which she was caught. It would seem that the railroads and automobiles are running a race to see which can kill off most of the surplus population.

The project of locks and dams for the Tradewater river has again been revived and this time with a good show of success, having behind it the powerful political and moneyed influence of the owners of the West Kentucky Coal company. A recent survey of that stream has been made by a Government engineer and it is stated his report will be favorable to the enterprise. There is no good reason why the Tradewater should not be locked and dammed. Large bodies of the finest coal in the country crop out on its banks between its mouth and Blackford, and this coal can only be successfully mined and shipped by water. Above Blackford are large bodies of virgin forest whose timber would thus find a profitable and speedy market, and with assured navigation the year round other enterprises would spring into being along its banks and thus cause the waste places to blossom as the rose. In fine there is every reason why the Tradewater should be placed among the slackwater streams and no good reason why it should not.

There has been a general shake-up among the officials in the revenue department and other positions in the Government service in Kentucky. Wm. G. Dearing, of Flemingsburg, succeeds C. M. Barnett as Collector of the Port of Louisville. George W. Long succeeds A. D. James as U. S. Marshal for the Western district. Capt. S. G. Sharp is Marshal for the Eastern district. Messrs. Liebeth, at Covington; Roberts at Lexington; and Franks at Owensboro are the newly-appointed Collectors. This term will round out twelve years for Mr. Franks as Collector at Owensboro, and is proof that his office is run not only to the entire satisfaction of the Department but that he has a strong pull behind him. Well, Ed, is a good fellow, and his many friends in Crittenden sincerely congratulate him on his continued good fortune.

Thomas W. Lawson says he has enough proxies to control absolutely both the New York Life Insurance company and the Mutual Life Insurance company, and that he intends to give Harriman the fight of his life. Lawson is a fighter.

New I. C. Train to Nashville.
Evansville, Ind., Nov. 23.—As a result of the taking over of a portion of the Tennessee Central railroad by the Illinois Central on December 1, a fine new through train will be put on that road from Chicago to Nashville, Tennessee during the first of next month. The new train will be furnished with sleepers, diners, chair cars, etc., and fitted up in a style new to Evansville roads. The schedule for the train has not been made out. This train will pass through Marion and will be well worth seeing.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

While we were having torrents of rain in this section Tuesday a terrific tornado was sweeping over the northern lakes, causing widespread disaster and ruin among shipping of all classes, it is feared. The storm is reported as the most terrific that has swept the lakes in forty years. Already the beaching of several large steamers has been reported, and further details of the storm are awaited with intense anxiety and apprehension.

The latest from St. Petersburg is to the effect that the heaven of mutiny and revolt is widespread in the Russian armies, both at home and in the far East. According to the officers this spirit of revolt extends all along the line from Vladivostok to the European frontier. Even among the soldiers sent to guard the capital this mutinous feeling is said to exist, and the officers are afraid to trust the soldiers. With the loss of its army the doom of the Romanoff dynasty would seem to be sealed.

The weather Bureau announces a cold wave headed in this direction and that the mercury will drop below the freezing point Wednesday night, thus giving us delightful Thanksgiving weather, with a keen zest for our turkey and the other good things the gods provide.

C. M. Barnett, Collector of the Port at Louisville, has not given up the fight, although the President has appointed his successor. Mr. Barnett says these appointments are all made "on merit" and that he will file his application and win on his merit. We don't know. Merit is at a discount these days. A good, strong "pull" is what the Press would recommend to Bro. Barnett.

Will Get Purse of \$300.
Madisonville, Nov. 22.—There are several citizens of this city trying to raise a purse of three hundred dollars for representative-elect, Munnell Wilson, who, it is said, has agreed to walk to Frankfort where he will take his seat in the next General Assembly. The matter was brought up in a casual way and Wilson told several of his friends that he would take the stroll for that sum.

Mr. Wilson made his reputation as a walker during the campaign, at the last county primary. He walked to most all of his appointments, across country, and meeting the farmers at their homes and at their firesides and in their fields at work. About all the necessary amount has been raised and it is thought that Wilson will accept the wager. The long tramp of the young legislator will be looked on with much interest.

Ancient Hold-Up Theory.
St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 22.—William Scott, alias "Scotty," the so-called Death valley millionaire, and whose lightning trip across the continent furnished a sensation, is believed by Morris I. Krakow, a well known broker who has just returned from Death valley, to have found actual coin of the realm and not a mine. Pinkerton detectives, says Krakow, are trying to ascertain where Scotty's famous mine is located or whether he has a mine at all. "There is a feeling among Scotty's friends and neighbors in Death valley," said Mr. Krakow, "that the so-called mine is a myth and that the picturesque king of Death valley has stumbled upon a cache made by some band of outlaws in the hills near Bull Frog. In support of this theory the denizens of that section cite the fact that Scotty has not produced a single piece of ore from this mine, and furthermore that the filthy lucre he is always loaded down with is gold coin, of the kind that passes current as good money. Most of the gold in that country is in the form of dust or lumps, but Scotty never fails to blow in from his mine with several bags filled with gold coin, generally of the eagle denomination. Twenty five years ago there was a big hold-up in that part of the country and the bandits got away with \$750,000, all in gold coin. The men, there were two of them, were tracked into the hills in the vicinity of Death's valley, and later two skeletons were found that were supposed to be those of the bandits, but the money was never recovered. The supposition is that Scotty found this money, which belonged to the Wells-Fargo express company."

Is Your Property
Insured
???????

If it is not it should be
and you can not place
your insurance business
in a better or
stronger agency, or
where it will receive
more prompt and
careful attention than
with

BOURLAND
& HAYNES

Office opposite Postoffice
Phone 32. Marion, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL.

STATE DEVELOPMENT.

We talk much about our natural resources, and we invite all the world to come and live with us because we have good air and good water and good soil and good timber and coal and iron under the ground in other words, because God has been generous to the land. Well, the truth is, the land was really richer when the Indians had it than it is now, and the water was just as good, the air was just as pure, and there were more forests and more iron and coal than there are now. For that matter there are undeveloped regions in South America that have many natural advantages even over the great and varied natural advantages of our State.

This program of inviting settlers is a program of sheer dependence on Nature. It implies the old conception of education, the old conception of wealth creation, for it takes no account, or little account, of the part that men play in making wealth. Within reasonable limits, it matters little what Nature has done for a country. If you take any land in the temperate zone and put well-trained men there, the land will turn out to be all right. What did Nature do for Holland, which is the most densely peopled country of Europe, and one of the most thrifty and happy? Nature overflowed it with the sea, and man had to reclaim the very soil he lives on. I know a part of our own country poorer in natural resources than almost any other part, and yet the people who live there make kinds of useful and beautiful things than the same number of people make anywhere else in America and more of them are rich or well-to-do than the people in any other part of the country. An education engages as large a part of the population as any other single industry, and there is as much spent on school-houses and their equipment and on libraries as is spent in the equipment of any single industry.

While natural resources count for much, the community where the people are trained to profitable industry is the community to which other men will go to live, and they will go from all parts of the world. After the first pioneer settlements are made, it is trained men that attract men rather than natural resources. The right training of men is a better thing than the bounty of Nature itself. Nature alone never made prosperous States.

—Walter H. Page.

Ignorant people do not know how or when or where to develop the gifts of nature, and they sit and do nothing until others who are better educated in science and industrial arts come in, seize the available op-

portunities, purchase for a price the undeveloped possibilities, and thus become wealthy, while the native population remains poor in the midst of surrounding natural wealth.

S. G. Heitschell.

We want Kentucky developed. Why not educate our own people for the purpose, and let the wealth of the state go to Kentuckians? At present some of the richest portions of the state are passing into the hands of northern and eastern capitalists to be developed by educated men from other states, while the hard work will be done by ignorant Kentucky citizens as day laborers.

Let our motto be, "Kentucky for Kentuckians," and let's make it possible by educating the next generation according to the demands of the age.

The Same Old Story

The recent declaration of the Whig in favor of the resolution of Senator Colburn has started a paper that there has been established a Quincy another newspaper that more nearly represent the republican party. Doubtless such a thing in contemplation, more or less definitely, but it is wholly impossible that The Whig is much worried.

"The Whig does not fear the threats," says that paper, "it is awed. Behind it are the business men and advertisers of the community who appreciate a newspaper that dares to be independent and tell the truth and give the news."

This is the same old story. A few politicians become pipped at the course of a newspaper and at once set about to start a rival journal one that they can control as their organ and in nine cases out of ten such a project is a failure and redounds to the detriment of the faction starting the paper and frequently to the party. Few enterprises of the kind deserve the support of the public.

For Sale--Bargain.

On account of my wife's health, I wish to move to another state, and will sell my farm, well improved, near Crayneville, also stock and all farm implements, such as disc, harrows, rakes, mowers, wagon, etc., also a pair of good mules, two cows and calves, hogs, etc.

GEORGE TABOR.

Corn Wanted.

10,000 bushels of nice white corn for which we will now pay 40 cents per bushel of 70 lbs. shucked.

MARION MILLING CO.
Marion, Ky.

PERSONALS

R. J. Morris, dentist.
Bourland & Haynes, Insurance.
Vegetated Calomel never gripes.
Vegetated Calomel never salivates.
Call on H. F. Morris for fresh
ad.
Frank Dyens, of Dyensburg, was
in the city Monday.
Zed A. Bennett, of Smithland,
in the city this week.
Walter McConnell, of Blackford,
in the city Sunday.
Mrs. A. V. McFee was in Evans-
ville on a shopping trip Monday.
Miss Etta Pritchett, of Gladstone,
in the city shopping Saturday.
Henry Hughes and Johnson Easley
Kelsey, were in the city Sunday.
Henry Bennett and P. K. Crooksey
Dyensburg, were in the city Mon-
day.
Mrs. S. J. Dehoo returned Mon-
day from a visit to relatives in Fre-
derick.
W. A. Oliver, of Frances vicinity,
passed through the city Monday en-
route to Evansville.
Mrs. Phoebe Rochester, of Sturgis,
over last week to visit her sis-
ter Mrs. W. D. Wallingford.
A. G. Roberts, of Henderson, one
of the finest photographers in the
state, was here Monday.
Rev. J. D. Hopewell, of Sturgis,
passed through the city Monday en-
route home from Princeton.
Misses Bessie and Fannie Woods
spent Sunday in Blackford the guests
of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crowell.
C. W. Stevens wife and little son,
of Central Illinois, were the guests
of M. A. Wing and family last week.
Miss Armada Cannon who is teach-
ing at Oakland was in the city Sat-
urday and Sunday the guest of her
parents.
Miss Mayne Hubbard, of Black-
ford, spent Saturday and Sunday with
her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. B.
Hubbard.
John Hughes, of Kelsey, was in
the city Saturday evening attending
the play given at the Opera House
on that evening.
Read the letter from a "Brother
Farmer," on second page of this pa-
per, urging a better attendance at
the institutes and meetings.
Mrs. A. E. Perry and baby visited
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A.
Wing, this month. She left for her
home in Streator, Ill. Monday.
Hon. L. H. James spent last week
and part of this in St. Louis having
his eye treated. He has been suffer-
ing with rheumatism in his eye re-
cently.
Will Turpins, wife, of the Crayne-
ville vicinity, presented him with a
little daughter Monday night.
Dr. O. C. Cook was the attending
physician.
Mrs. Wm. Barnett and daughters,
Misses Katie and Ester, who are
leaving the winter in Evansville,
were in the city Saturday and Sunday
the guests of friends.
A. A. Graves, of Dyensburg, was
in the city Monday. He is interest-
ed in the Dyensburg Cannery and
thinks that enterprise has a bright
future.
Services at the C. P. church next
Sunday morning only. No night
service as Rev. Price leaves Sunday
afternoon to begin a protracted meet-
ing at Lisman, Webster county.
Rev. W. R. Gibbs, of Sheridan,
passed through the city Monday en-
route home from White Sulphur,
Madison county, where he filled his
circuit last Sunday.
J. J. Nunn, of Sullivan, has been
sick for several weeks but is
now improved. His mother, Mrs.
J. Nunn and his sister, Mrs. J. N.
Nunn, have been at his bedside.
J. M. Conyer will open the Hotel
Crittenden to-morrow, Dec. 1st. The
hotel is beautifully furnished, is new
throughout and will be run in a style
that will make it popular with the
travelling public.
The purchase of tobacco made by
Providence buyers to date will
show the figures of 3,000,000 lbs.
at an average price paid will be be-
tween \$6.50 and \$7 per hundred.—
Providence Enterprise.
The old reliable Kohinoor Laundry
at the Palace. Leave your work
behind.
NORRIS HILL, Agent.

Vegetated Calomel never gripes.
Vegetated Calomel never salivates.
"The Mine," a 5 and 10 cent store.
Fons.
Call and see our ten cent counter.
Denman & Love.
J. R. Marvel was in the city last
week.
Learner E. Guess, of Tolu, was in
the city last week.
W. H. Temme, of Evansville, was
in the city Tuesday.
R. L. Flannery was in Fredonia
Tuesday on business.
Hon. C. C. Grassham, of Paducah,
attended court here Monday.
Mrs. James Parris spent Sunday
in Sturgis the guest of relatives.
When you have a nickle or dime to
spend come to "The Mine."
Marriage license was issued to Jas.
W. Blair and Mrs. Cynthia E. Tucker.
For big values for a little money.
"The Mine."
Miss Nellie Nunn, of the Rodney
vicinity, was the guest of friends here
last week.
A. D. Noe, of Morganfield, was
here Monday looking after his min-
ing interests.
"The Mine," now open. F. H. in
Jenkins building, adjoining postoffice
building.
Miss Winnie Wilcox, of Paducah,
is the guest of her sister Mrs. Nina
Howerton.
Miss Vena Boyd, of Cave in Rock,
Ill., is the guest of Misses Maude
and Carrie Gill.
Messlames J. B. and G. E. Gris-
son, were the guests of friends in
Sturgis Sunday.
Mrs. Will Clement and little son,
of Evansville, are visiting the family
of Julian Ainsworth.
When you want something useful
that you could not get in Marion be-
fore, try "The Mine."
T. A. Rankin, the representative
merchant of the Ford's Ferry section,
was in the city Monday.
Everyone should attend the Thanks-
giving service at the C. P. church
Thursday at 10 o'clock.
Rev. Jas. F. Price returned home
Monday from Sullivan where he filled
his regular appointment Sunday.
Lucy Nunn, of Rodney, visited
friends here last week and attended
the play at the Opera House.
Sydney and Leonard Boyd, of Kel-
sey, were in the city Sunday visiting
some of their friends.
Miss Clara Johnson, of White
plains, is the guest of her sister,
Mrs. L. M. Moore.
Miss Millie Eaton is visiting her
parents Rev. E. M. Eaton and wife
at Salem this week.
Geo. Ordway, of Crayneville, has
been appointed permanent agent of
the I. C. Ry at Cobb, Ky.
C. M. Johnson, of White Plains,
and his bride Miss Minnie Rich, of
Madisonville, visited Mr. and Mrs.
L. M. Moore last week.
Mrs. T. C. Guess and little daugh-
ter, Virginia, visited relatives at
Cider Saturday and Sunday return-
ing home Monday.
H. H. Sayre left Monday for Davis,
Ky. the headquarters of the Critten-
den Coal & Coke Co. of which he is
general manager.
Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, met his
wife and daughters here Friday and
remained until Monday the guest of
the New Marion Hotel.
W. W. Pope, of Livingston county,
and Misses Mabel Wilson, Maude
and Carrie Gill, were the guests of
friends at Cave-in-Rock, Ill., Sunday.
Messrs. Ben and Bob Bradley, of
Lebanon, Tenn., who have been
spending several days with relatives
near Marion returned home Tuesday.
Mrs. C. P. Noggle and two chil-
dren, of DeKoven, are attending the
bedside of Mrs. Noggle's mother who
is quite sick at her home on Salem
street.
Mrs. Jones: "Have you been to
"The Mine."
Mrs. Smith: "These bundles come
from there. You get so much and
such nice things for your money."
Judge J. P. Pierce left Monday
for Paducah to look after the interests
of his sister, Mrs. Ralston, in her
claim against the Paducah Railway
Co. for the killing of her son. Mal-
com Greenlee, who was killed while
on duty for that company last week.
Reedus & Anderson of this city
are shipping dressed poultry to New
York at the rate of about 1,000 lbs.
per day. This is quite an enterprise
for Marion and one the city should
be proud of as it puts a large amount
of money in circulation daily.

Vegetated Calomel never salivates.
Don't forget, a large variety to se-
lect from. "The Mine."
Col. D. C. Roberts, of Rome, Ten.
is in the city this week.
We have everything imaginable on
our 10c. counters; give us a call.
H. F. Morris.
Miss Bertha Moore who has been
very sick for the past month is im-
proving some at present.
For Sale: Scholarship in Bryant
& Stratton College, Louisville, Ky.
S. M. JENKINS.
We keep you cool in summer and
warm in winter.
SUTHERLAND COAL & ICE AGENCY.
"Fatty Felix" at the opera house
Wednesday night, Nov. 29th. One
night only. Don't forget the date.
Popular prices.
SPECIAL SALE—Fine surrey for
sale, nearly new, with pole and shafts
and harness, all complete, also a few
household goods. Call at residence.
W. N. ROCHESTER.
W. R. Cruise, one of Crittenden
county's most successful traveling
salesman, has been promoted by his
employers, the Natural Lead Co. and
is now resident salesman in the city
of New Orleans. Dick is having
more than his share of good luck just
now.
Mr. Joseph A. Justice, one of
Webster county's most prominent
business men, died at his home two
miles east of Providence last Sat-
urday morning after a brief illness
of pneumonia. He was 64 years of age
and well known throughout this sec-
tion of the state.
A very lamentable accident hap-
pened at Clay Thursday last week.
A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Bailey Winstead was pushing the in-
fant of the household in a go-cart on
the back porch. The little girl lost
control of the cart and it rolled off
the porch with the baby, the infant's
neck being broken in the fall.—Pro-
vidence Enterprise.
T. C. Gebauer, State Sunday School
worker, paid a visit to Marion last
Sunday which was very much en-
joyed by all the Sunday School workers.
He made a visit to each of the schools
in the city and his stereopticon illus-
trated lecture Sunday night was a
rare treat for every one who was for-
tunate enough to be there. Mr.
Gebauer's work for the Sunday School
in this state will make a grand show-
ing before the end of the year.
District meeting of the Repton
District was held at the Repton Baptist
church Monday night by State Sun-
day School Worker T. C. Gebauer.
Good attendance and interest
was shown and a resolve was made to
re-organize the Sunday School. The
following officers were elected:—
President, J. W. Gahagan; Secretary,
Miss Kittie Hill, Home Dept.,
Mrs. Annie Smith; Supt., Primary
Work, Miss Ida Davall. There are
more than 400 pupils of Sunday
School age in 24 miles of Repton.
There ought to be a well organized
and attended Sunday School at Repton.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to express to our friends
and neighbors our deepest gratitude
to them for their sympathy and great
kindness to us during my long sick-
ness. We feel that we can never re-
pay them for their kindness in stay-
ing with us day and night for weeks
and helping to nurse me, and coming
in and helping to cut and house our
tobacco crop and sow our wheat.
Surely nobody on earth ever had
better or kinder neighbors than we
have, and from the depths of our
grateful hearts we thank you and pray
that the richest blessings of our lov-
ing heavenly Father may be upon
you and yours.
CHAS. CLEMENT AND FAMILY.
Mrs. Wallingford Much Improved.
Mrs. Wallingford, the wife of the
well known liveryman, W. D. Walling-
ford, has been quite ill at her
home on Salem street for several
days with something similar to a mild
attack of paralysis, and her family
and friends have felt about her con-
dition. Dr. Trisler has been attend-
ing her. She was much better Wed-
nesday afternoon.
Two Farms for Sale.
One of 120 acres and one of 110
acres, in what is known as the eidy,
3 miles south of Salem, on Pinck-
neyville and Salem road one-half mile
from Pinckneyville church and school.
Will sell separate or together. Ap-
ply to
C. T. CLARK,
Salem, Ky.
FOR SALE—Scholarship in the
Morse School of Theology.
S. M. JENKINS.

Deeds Recorded.
J. A. Hill to T. M. Hill, 10 acres
on Crooked Creek, \$200.
J. S. Ainsworth to Bessie O. Van-
gahn, 5 acres on Ohio River, \$350.
W. W. Grubbs to John Beard, 40
acres on Hurricane Creek, \$350.
J. F. Gordon to C. J. Pierce,
house and lot in Marion, \$350.
Mrs. A. V. McFee to Orme and
Vandell, small tract of land in the
rear of Hotel Crittenden, \$75.
J. A. Stegar to Mrs. A. V. Mc-
Fee, small tract of land in Marion,
exchange.
H. A. Belt to M. J. Tackwell, 58
acres on Deer Creek, \$1500.
J. N. Boston to J. H. Porter,
house and lot in East Marion, \$850.
J. S. Braswell to J. F. Arfneek,
lot in Marion, \$125.
R. W. Wilson to W. A. Bilyard,
small tract of land on Marion and
Princeton road, \$20.
Kevil & Wilson to Mrs. Ellen Wel-
don, lot in cemetery, \$20.
J. R. Summerville to E. L. Nunn
and E. M. Duvall, 1 1/2 acres on Mar-
ion and Morganfield road near Mat-
toon, \$161.
J. W. Blue to J. N. Boston, lot
in Marion, \$93.
F. H. Wilson to J. H. Agee, 116
acres on Piney Creek, \$450.
N. J. Tackwell to H. A. Belt, 333
acres on Livingston Creek, \$2900.
E. Johnson to D. E. Pickens, 60
acres in Crittenden county, \$126.
C. W. DeHaven to J. Melton, 71
acres on Wolf creek, \$350.
W. C. O'Brien to C. E. Weldon,
lot in Marion, \$80.
A. B. Phipps and others to M. C.
Clark, lot in Marion, \$600.
Letter From Mississippi.
Our old friend, J. H. Ainsworth
who is in Mississippi, sends us the
following letter from Carthage, under
date of Nov. 25.
"I have just taken a little jaunt of
five days in order to attend a holiness
convention held at Meridian. I taken
an overland route Nov. 20th, for
Union, Miss., a thriving little town
on the K. C. M. & Jackson railroad;
had the pleasure of being one of the
first passengers south on the line
after the passenger service was put
on. My first night was spent with
an old planter and Rebel soldier, who
lives one mile west of the Jackson
road; the road first traveled by Gen.
Jackson, and was on the line of Sher-
man's march from Vicksburg east,
when he burned the towns of Cana-
hatta, Hillsborough and Decatur,
whose men, I understand, burned
many mills and cotton gins and swap-
ped horses to their own advantage.
We had a run of 20 miles to Newton;
there we changed cars for Meridian,
a distance of 35 miles; arrived in
time to secure lodging and attend the
first service held in the Salvation
Army headquarters, conducted by
the Rev. H. C. Morrison, of Louis-
ville, Ky., who is a wheel-horse and
leader in the holiness movement. The
services after the first night were
held in the court house, the finest
building of the kind I ever saw. The
convention was called for the purpose
of unifying the holiness cause, and
was composed of representative men
from several states, who in connec-
tion with the home people of Missis-
sippi, showed an uncompromising
zeal for the cause of holiness, but as
in all religious bodies of these latter
days the warm soul satisfying and life
giving power of the holy spirit was
lacking, and that means much to this
generation. The more I see of Mis-
sissippi the more I am impressed that
the great need of this country is in-
telligent husbandry, (the negro can't
lead.) The land is here uncultivated,
the timber unsawed, the climate fine
and plenty of cane, flowers and bare-
footed children."
A Sonnet.
Prize what is yours, but be not quite
contented,
There is a healthful restlessness of
soul
By which a mighty purpose is ang-
mented.
In urging more to reach a higher
goal.
So, when the ruthless incense rises,
driving
Your calm content before it, do
not grieve;
It is the upward reaching and the
striving
Of the God in you to achieve—
achieve!

MISSOURI LETTER.
DEXTER, Mo., Nov. 25.—MR.
EDITOR: I ask for a little more space
and will write again.
Since my last letter I have been
south of Dexter and out into the
country four miles west of Bernice
and Moulton, down where the cotton
grows.
I visited my brother, D. M. Hub-
bard, who is manager on Mr. Gar-
ner's plantation. We first visited
the hands breaking ground for corn,
then to my surprise they were all
white people picking.
Then I wended my way back to
Bernice, my nearest station, which
was nine miles south of Dexter, the
train being seven hours late, I de-
cided to take a tie ticket and started on
my journey of nine miles, and had a
chance to view the lovely country.
On my right lay the beautiful valley
of the Mississippi river, which for a
long distance was in cultivation, and
then the great forest of cypress and
other growth. On my left was the
valley leading to the foot of the Ozark
mountains; now and then there was
a curve and I could get glimpses of
old Dexter on the distant hill.
It was a day of lovely sunshine,
and I enjoyed the trip very much,
thinking and looking at the surround-
ings and I thought what a grand
United States this was of ours; she
holds Kentucky and Missouri as her
center and rests her head in the
waters of the great lakes, with her
right hand resting in the Atlantic
and her left hand in the Pacific, and her
feet in the sunny waters of the Gulf
of Mexico; then I raised my head and
said, God has surely blessed this
land of ours.
By this time I had reached Dexter
well satisfied with my trip.
The Press misprinted a word in my
first letter; stove for seven. It was
seven factories instead of stove facto-
ries.
Wishing the Press and its readers
success I will close.
Respectfully,
D. J. HUBBARD.
Life in New York.
The whirligig of life in Gotham is
so great that it seems impossible to
check the pace. One must go with
the crowd or be trampled on. To
show just how people and things
keep on the go the New York Tribune
summarizes the daily round in these
short lines:
Every 40 minutes an immigrant
arrives.
Every 6 minutes a child is born.
Every 7 minutes there is a funeral.
Every 13 minutes a couple get
married.
Every 42 minutes a new business
firm starts up.
Every 48 minutes a new building
catches fire.
Every 48 minutes a ship leaves the
harbor.
Every 15 minutes a new building
is erected.
Every 34 hours some one is killed
by accident.
Every 7 hours some one fails in
business.
Every 8 hours an attempt to kill
some one is made.
Every 10 hours some one commits
suicide.
Seed Wheat for Sale.
I have 300 bushels of Everett's
high grade Seed Wheat for sale at
my farm, three miles south of Salem,
at \$1.00 per bushel.
ALBERT BUTLER.
A MATTER OF HEALTH
ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE
A Cream of Tartar Powder,
free from alum or phos-
phatic acid
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ASSOCIATION
Of Teachers to be Held in Marion
Dec. 9, 1905.
The following is the program of
the Teachers Association to be held
at the New School Auditorium next
month:
Devotional exercises.
Address of welcome.
A suitable program for teachers in
rural schools.—R. M. Allen.
Checks for teachers.—M. F. Pogue
School room pleasures and comforts.
—Mamie Henry and Ethel Hard.
Noon.
Improvements of rural schools:
concentration of plan.—C. R. New-
com.
Better teaching force.—Irbie Ter-
ry and J. B. McNeely.
Normal schools.—C. E. Thomas.
Music: Quartette.
The schools part in placing a child
in right relation:
To family—Ida Duvall.
To church—Nannie Campbell.
To school—Mattie Perry.
To business—T. E. Newcom.
Music.
Trend of modern education—Sadie
Rankin.
Discussion free for all.
Teachers, let's make this the last
association for the year, the best. All
friends of education are invited to
come and take part in the discussion
of the topics.
V. C. KEE, }
MRS. WALKER, } Com.
MISS HARRIS, }
Saved By Dynamite.
Sometimes, a flaming city is saved
by dynamiting a space that the fire
can't cross. Sometimes, a cough hangs
on so long, you feel as if nothing but
dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray,
of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife
had a very aggravated cough, which
kept her awake nights. Two physi-
cians could not help her; so she took
Dr. King's New Discovery for con-
sumption, coughs and colds, which
eased her cough, gave her sleep and
finally cured her." Strictly scientific
cure for bronchitis and lagrippe. At
Woods & Orme's drugstore, price 50c
and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle
free. 1m
First of Season's Entertainments.
Mrs. A. H. Cardin gave an ele-
gant reception at the residence of Mr.
and Mrs. R. L. Moore, on Wilson
avenue Thursday, Nov. 16th. Those
who attended were Misses Lizzie
James, Fannie and Kittie Gray, Del-
la Barnes, Martha Henry and Mes-
dames J. W. Wilson, Thos. Clifton,
Robert Drecher, Jas. Henry, R. F.
Haynes, S. M. Jenkins, Chas Moore,
Gray Rochester, Ollie Tucker, Jas.
Travis, R. L. Moore. Refreshments
of ice cream, cake, frappe, grapes,
and chocolate were served in the din-
ing room. Many interesting topics
were discussed.
"The first Woman's Clubs vs.
Men's Clubs" by Mrs. S. M. Jen-
kins.
"The most interesting, Man or
Woman?" Mrs. Geo. Roberts.
"Is it better to marry for Love or
Money?" Mrs. R. D. Drecher.
"Should Divorces Ever be Grant-
ed?" Mrs. J. W. Wilson.
"Books," by Mrs. J. L. Travis.
"My Favorite Topic," by Miss
Mattie Henry.
"A Lady's Wardrobe," by Mrs.
James Henry.
"Travel," by Miss Della Barnes.
"A Successful Life and a Happy
life,—are they necessarily the same?"
by Miss Lizzie James.
"My Pet Superstition," Mrs. W.
O. Tucker.
"My Idea of a Perfect Letter,"
Mrs. Thos. Clifton.
"Gossip," Mrs. Haynes.
The above subjects were handled
in fine style and made the evening
a most interesting one, and one long
to be remembered by those present.
Plotters Arrested.
Havana, Cuba, Nov. 22.—Sixty
Remington rifles were seized by the
police last night in a raid on a house
near San Juan de Martinez, in the
province of Pinar del Rio, in which
fifty anti-government plotters were
meeting.
A dozen of the latter were captur-
ed. Colonel Julius Cruise, a promi-
nent citizen of Pinar del Rio, and at
present in Havana, has been arrested
in connection with the anti-govern-
ment movement, and will be taken to
Pinar del Rio for trial.

Marion Bank,

ESTABLISHED 1887.

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Stockholders Liability 20,000
Surplus. 15,000

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility and the highest business interest. Special attention given to collections. Office in old clerk's office in court house yard.

F. W. RICE, President
F. J. A. RICE, Cashier

Dr. M. Ravdin,

Physician and Surgeon
Office in Court House Yard

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade
Building, Glass City, Ky.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

JOE B. CHAMPION, T. W. CHAMPION

Champion & Champion, Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

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Attorney-at-Law.

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J. B. KEVIL,

Lawyer and City Judge.

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PREPARE

1. For Common School Graduation.
2. For county certificate.
3. For state certificate.
4. For college entrance.

Strong Faculty and Best Known School in Western Kentucky.

Good library, music, literary society and other advantages.

Enter now. Rates \$1.50 to 2.50 per month. Board can be had at reasonable prices.

Write for Catalogue.

VICTOR G. KEE, Prin.
Marion, Ky.

The flavor is half the battle. The purity is the other half. My sorghum is pure and has a flavor that is delicious. FRANK CONGER.

OUR WEEKLY NEW YORK LETTER

The Knitted Sweater in Smart New Models—Derby Jackets the Latest Vogue—Bewitching Scarfs and Evening Shawls of Egyptian Lace and Syrian Net.

By RENE DEVERAUX.

Among the multitude of wonderful extravaganzas of dress indulged in by the women of to-day, the season for season, an occasional really practical sensible vestige stands out above the rest. Take a good look at it and you will find it.

Those women who have knitted themselves up safe from the passing of a bad day, in knitted sweaters, have well up around the neck, beneath the collar, or give a little touch of contrast while modeling of the garment, know just how satisfactory a fast, in the introduction of these soft wool, knit sweaters in. The more red worth is appreciated is indicated by the continued vogue from season to season, each year bringing a number of smart new models, splendid improvements on those of the year before. Whether or not increased facilities for making are responsible, as the demand for these garments increases, their scale of prices grows beautifully less until a well made sweater of good wool is now within the means of all, and surely no woman who values her health should be without one in some shape or form.

The scarlet Norfolk, belted and buttoned down the front with white pearl buttons, is especially smart this season and delightfully comfortable for golf or tennis. Beneath the box coat the sweater blouse is conveniently worn. Most of these are made with knitted rolled collar which may be turned up around the throat or desired. Some smart new models are of white with colors and cuffs of contrasting colors. A loosely knitted white sweater was a blouse model with a broad stylish collar of pink blue and green, closely knitted in blended stripes. The front



STYLISH AND SERVICEABLE IS THIS NEW MODEL LOOSE SWEATER.

was fastened with large white pearl buttons and finished at the waist line with a broad knitted girdle effect, snugly fitting.

White with red rolled collar and cuffs and solid colors look well when the coat is slipped off, the fashionable cut of sleeves and other details being extremely becoming.

Quite the newest model is the derby jacket, made entirely without fullness, fitting the figure as did the old time jersey. These are knitted with a double flare over the hips and may be advantageously worn by even the woman of most generous proportions.

It is rather disheartening to the returning summer girl who knitted her own sweater during her leisure hours at the seashore to find such beauties ready made at prices from \$2.75 up. "These are not handmade," she exclaims, "but they are really stunning!"

Less practical, but so paradoxically charming, are the numbers of exquisitely dainty scarfs temptingly displayed on every side and which seem just planned for holiday gifts. Easy thin lace scarfs two and a half yards long, worked in elaborate patterns of gold fiber silk upon heavy net; Syrian, a spangled net scarfs of shimmering silver, wonderfully handmailed; scarfs of dull gold and silver net, a trifle heavier than Brussels net—all these are to peep from the neck of the evening coat or hang loosely when the coat is worn open.

Very lovely little embroidered Chinese crepe shawls, a yard square, with tied fringe, are prettily folded in a small square box, ready to slip the card in and send away as a Christmas greeting. A dollar or so less than these sends one of these on its way rejoicing.

For almost the same price was a charming Pompadour silk scarf with soft pink roses artistically scattered over its white ground, and a much more costly black net scarf thickly embroidered in dull rich gold.

The New York girl this season is wearing more violets than ever before, the purple tinted the foil and lavender coat and tossed being dispensed with and their natural fresh green stone, being held in place by a simple satin ribbon bowknot. Other purple flower are greatly in demand.

Our readers may have any question concerning fashion or dress answered without charge by returning the coupon to the Editor of the New York Letter, 100 Park Street, New York, including stamp for reply.



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trade mark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS
409-415 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK

Sells More of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than all Others Put Together.

MR. H. C. GORDON, of Marion, Ky., writes: "I have had the local agent for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since it was introduced into Canada, and I sell as much of it as I can all other times. I have of my shelves, partly for the many doctors, and partly for the many who have not had one before. I have not had one before, but I can personally recommend it as a medicine as I have used it myself and given it to my children, and always with the best results. For sale by Woods & Orme."

For Sale or Exchange.

Land in all parts of the United States and some in Canada. Choice holdings in Oklahoma, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas and many other states. Address: Geo. M. Matthews, Marion, Ky.

Cleared for Action.

When the body is cleared for action, by Dr. King's New Life Pills, you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks, the brightness of the eyes, the firmness of the flesh and muscles, the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At Woods & Orme's drugstore, 25 cents.

An Opportunity

We want a man in this locality to sell the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine.

We can offer exceptional inducements to someone who commands a horse and wagon and can devote his time to advancing the sales of our product.

Energetic men find our proposition a money-maker, capable of development into a permanent and profitable business.

WRITE AT ONCE

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.

72 and 74 Wabash Ave.

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To every person who will pay One Year's subscription, \$1.00, to the Crittenden Press in advance, we will give absolutely free a full year's subscription to

Farm and Fireside

The only condition is that you must accept this offer before Jan. 1st, as the publishers of Farm and Fireside limit us to that time

Farm and Fireside is America's greatest twice-a-month Family and Family Journal. 24 to 36 large pages every issue, with nearly two million readers throughout the United States. Something in it for every member of the family, and all the farm and rural topics are all discussed.

Send Your Order To-day

Address it to THE PRESS, Marion, Ky.

Do Not Neglect a Cold.

Every cold weakens the Lungs, lowers the Vitality and weakens the system less able to withstand each succeeding cold, thus paving the way for more serious diseases.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO TAKE SUCH CHANCES?

BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP

PERMANENTLY CURES

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Lungs.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD KNOW THAT BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP CONTAINS NO OPIATES, DOES NOT CONSTIPATE CHILDREN AND WILL POSITIVELY CURE CROUP AND WHOOPING COUGH.

MRS. SALLIE LOCKBAR, Goldthwaite, Tex., says: "We have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for several years, and it always gives satisfaction. When the children had Croup and Whooping Cough it always relieved them at once, and I would not be without it in the house, as it is the BEST MEDICINE we know of."

Best Remedy for Children. Every Bottle Guaranteed. THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

Woods & Orme, Druggists, Marion, Ky.

DR. MOFFETT'S
TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)
Cures Cholera, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Stomach Troubles of Any Age, Regulates the Bowels, and keeps the Child and Mother healthy. Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo. Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHINA is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.

Missing Man Located.

Sturgis, Ky., Nov. 22.—The first authentic information of the whereabouts of Claud Slaton, former assistant bank cashier of the bank, whose abrupt abandonment of his wife and child and mysterious disappearance last summer caused a local sensation, comes from a prominent Sturgis capitalist now traveling in the West, who has met Slaton in Omaha, where he is employed in the bookkeeping department of a large packing company. Slaton was looking well and said that he never would return to Kentucky.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
J. C. HITCHCOCK

G.B. Burhan Testifies after 4 Years

G. B. Burhan, of Carlisle, Ga., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. I immediately stopped the brick dust sediment and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and I am greatly indebted to you for the cure. I can only commend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney and bladder trouble."—Woods & Orme.

For Sale: A good business house in Weston, Ky. Mrs. Nunn at the Gill House.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. These worthless imitations have similar sounding names. Beware of them. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar is in a yellow package. Ask for it and refuse any substitute. Its the remedy for coughs and colds. Woods & Orme.

For Sale.

Scholarships in Cherry's Business College, Bowling Green, Ky.

Morse School of Telegraphy, Cincinnati, and Owensboro Business University, Owensboro.

S. M. JENKINS.

UNCLE MORT'S THANKSGIVING



By ALICE LOUISE LEE



When a man stands on the verge of nervous prostration, ready to slide over any minute, it's time for him to change climates. I realized this when I was called to take the slide, so I went to my place and an acquaintance of mine, a spot destitute of hens and women. That combination cost me forty-five pounds of good flesh and more language than I've cast loose in years before.



There's four of 'em, and each has just a little sense as the others miss it. Helen, she's the youngest, and as either more or less, I didn't decide which yet. She's little and thinks she's cute. They always sent her over to ask me to do any of them little acts of "neighborly kindness" that kept me on the jump for a year. Her plan of attack was to look her hands over my arm and shake her topknot over my eyes and lip in baby talk to her "dear Uncle Mort" until I felt so like an idiot I couldn't think of a damned ex-

see sort of a Thanksgiving for the hens. One day the last of November Helen came blivin' and coonin' around over her "dear Uncle Mort." I sized her up and waited. I wondered whether it would be mendin' the hen yard fence or doin' the fall house cleanin' or what not. I wasn't long findin' out. Wouldn't I be dear and lovely enough to allow Mr. Billings to sleep in my house and take his breakfasts with me? Then she blushed. He was a man she just happened to know, and he just happened to be passing through New Jersey a few days before Thanksgiving, and it happened that it would be convenient for her to entertain him, includin' his dinners and lunches, if her dear Uncle Mort would do the rest.

Well, as all the fools ain't dead yet, her dear Uncle Mort let him come. He proved a likely fellow, with a heap of common sense back of the homeliest face I ever saw move on legs. That is, he exhibited a deal of sense until he had



been with that youngest hen farmer awhile. Then he lost it all, and so he couldn't tell whether his head set on his shoulders or mine or whether his feet was located under him or over him. He left his shoes on his pillow and his white tie in the wash bowl. He dumped gravy in his coffee and poured cream on his bread until I was considerin' sendin' for a lunatic asylum with the idea of havin' it patronized extensively around that hen farm, when I woke up to the fact that he hadn't lost all his head. There was a corner left, and it was devoted to raisin' hens.

He was a farmer's son, and all the law he had put into his cranium hadn't knocked out the previous knowledge about hens. As soon as I realized that fact I tried to organize him into a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Brown Leghorns. I sneaked him out to the girls' hen lot and told him what them Leghorns had to put up with. I asked him if he ever see hens before with such lookin', discouragin' lookin' combs.

He looked at 'em thoughtfully and chewed a straw. Then he allowed that they did look a bit under the weather. "What's the reason?" says he. "Reason?" says I gloomily. "Such a word ain't in use around these premises. Them hens have put up with enough lack of reason to kill 'em! You ought to have been here last summer. First hot day after they fell into this humile poultry scrape they went around laughin' their bills open, but they've never tried it since. The girls thought they had the gaps and acted accordingly. They caught them sweetenin' birds and poured so much kerosene down 'em that the critters had sense enough to keep out of the sun for days for fear they'd explode!"

Says Billings solemnly, "Do you swear to that statement?" "Yes," says I, "when I ain't swearin' at it." says I. "Now look at that rooster. He is the peckedest critter the sun ever shone on—looks for all the world like a henpecked husband. His eyes are almost turned wrong end about from lookin' behind him so much to see what new kink is comin'." He ain't crowded once since the red pepper campaign in September. It was month's season, only the girls didn't sense it. They'd never heard of hens monthin', and when they see so many feathers blowin' around loose Helen

come over and borrowed a few pounds of red pepper. She explained that there was microbes workin' at the roots of the feathers and that pepper blowed inside would kill 'em. She didn't make it plain which would be killed, but time did. About half of the hens died, and that old rooster got so much of the hot stuff inside him that he thought he'd been overlooked by the day of judgment. He thinks so yet. He ain't crowded since."

That finished Billings. He saw the sufferin's of them hens and remonstrated. He couldn't have done a worse thing for the hens or himself—or me—as it turned out.

He begun Thanksgiving afternoon. I suppose he thought he'd got along far enough to give advice. It was as warm as September that day, and they was settin' on an upheaved rock in their back yard while I wrestled with their henhouse door, which had dropped off its trolley arrangement. He begun by mildly suggestin' that they'd get eggs if they'd just drop the hens awhile from their callin' list and let 'em scratch for themselves.

Helen stiffened, as I could see out of the tail of my eye, and asked where he'd made a study of hens. He said he hadn't studied 'em. He'd made a point of avoidin' 'em back on his father's farm, and the process had agreed with both him and the hens.

She got stiffer and stiffer. Said she had made a special classroom study of them under one of the most scientific farmer professors in America and had learned that the best results ensued if the birds was made perfectly familiar with the human voice.

He sort of indicated in a general and inoffensive way that hens rather hear themselves squawk than any one else.

That's all I heard, but I wasn't a bit surprised at the result. He generally come in nights pretty late with his homely face lookin' as if St. Peter had opened the gate a crack. That night he come in early lookin' like he'd glimpsed another spot. He set down and told me all about it, blubberin' like a six-year-old. While the quarrel had begun on hens, it hadn't stayed there. As near as I could make out, the difference had ended by includin' everything in heaven above or earth below. Them hens had played the mischief with his Thanksgiving, that was sure!

Then I did something I'm ashamed to own. I offered to mix in. I said that I was sure her dear Uncle Mort would have some influence with her. So I mixed in and found out that her dear Uncle Mort could have muddled his own business with advantage. I went over to see her. There was SHE RETROACHED ME.

A deal of talkin' done first and last, but I remember I didn't do much of it myself. She would never, never, never marry Mr. Billings. He was too bossy. (That was honest.) He had too big an idea of himself. (Honest again.) She would never, never live with a man who did not place a higher value on her brains (Again, honest.) She was grateful she had found him out in time. And then, change of Ebenezer, if she didn't fall to and pitch into me! She reproached me for havin' harbored him. She said that if I had remonstrated with her when she asked my advice about his comin' she would have been spared all this. At that I mopped my face and come home. The last thing I heard just outside my door was that she should devote her life to bringin' up hens the way they ought to go.

That was the first and last match makin' job I ever tackled voluntarily. Next mornin' I was back into the business involuntarily.

That man Billings come downstairs to breakfast deaf, dumb and blind. He looked as if he'd lost his last friend except me. I had reason to wish before many hours that he'd lost me. After breakfast he wrung my hand loose at the wrist, picked up his grip and started for the train. I have two doors in my slittin' room close together. One leads into the hall and one don't. He opened the one that don't and landed on the stone floor of my cellar.

It wasn't very thoughtfull of him to do it, even though's only one of me and more than enough of him for two, but I done my best with the fragments. I gathered 'em up and carried 'em upstairs. The doctor and I fitted

the pieces together as near as we could judge where they belonged and stretched the result on the parlor couch. There's no gettin' around the fact that Billings is homely when he is whole, but, viewed as a lot of fragments, he was enough to give a man the nightmare. His left arm was bandaged. His lip was sewed. His

right eye and forehead was done up. The rest of his face was held down by corn plaster.



Of course I didn't send for Helen. I thought I'd miss her a bigger fool than I knew I was, but I didn't. It seemed I'd left undone just what I'd ought to do, and it didn't take me long to find it out either. I had started for the well, when she come runnin' and bodoloin' across the back yard from the henhouse. She seemed out of breath, but she wasn't. She had enough left to stop and tackle me with on the spot. I learned more in two minutes about my general disposition and tendencies than I'd learned before in forty-five years.

Why didn't I left her darlin' in rough men's hands when there was she a-lovin' him to distraction only a few feet away? Why was I so insensible to her feelin's as not even to send her news of his condition? And didn't I realize I was guilty of murder in the first degree to have a cellar door next my hall door?

This wasn't all, but it's a fair sized specimen. She disappeared inside the door like a small monsoon, leavin' me staggered. After I'd recovered some I went in and found her on her knees in front of the couch kissin' every spot she could find vacant on that chap's face. And after she got through with it each spot looked better than a whole face taken together does ordinary. But it was her language that I couldn't stand. It wasn't exactly on the order that she'd been usin' to me, and I judged it wasn't exactly what he'd been used to hearin' from her either, but I gathered from her remarks that she was ready to give up hen raisin' and devote herself to fragments.

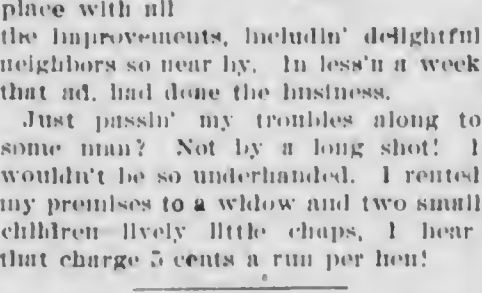
About that time I bolted. There is things that a sensible man like me can't stand up against. I went out on the back stoop, and there I found I wasn't the only critter that was makin' a break for liberty. Helen had left the hen yard gate open, and every bird was makin' a bee line for parts unknown. Then and there I see my foolish. I see I'd be called on to hunt stray hens till Christmas, and I decided on this here healthful change of climate.

I set down the spot and wrote an advertisement. I muddled it, I showed up all the advantages of rent in a neat little country place with all the improvements, includin' delightful neighbors so near by. In less'n a week that ad. had done the business.

Just passin' my troubles along to some man? Not by a long shot! I wouldn't be so underhanded. I rented my premises to a widow and two small children—lively little chaps, I hear that charge 5 cents a run per hen!

What Turkeys Eat. Turkeys are the greatest grasshopper exterminators in the world. When very young they must be fed bran, but after that they pick up their own food. For the starchy elements they eat waste wheat from stubble fields; for the vegetable part of their diet they devour several varieties of weed and grass seeds, and for meat substance they consume grasshoppers and bugs.

KISSIN' EVERY VACANT SPOT.



BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

FOR WIFE, MOTHER, DAUGHTER SISTER OR SWEETHEART



By this sign you may know and will find

SINGER STORES everywhere

These machines are now being sold at lower prices quality considered, than any other. Whether you propose the purchase of a machine or not there is much to interest most women at any Singer Store—all are cordially invited.

SOLD ONLY BY

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.

Carlisle Street, Opposite Court House, Marion, Ky.

The Old Reliable Meat Market

J. W. Givens and son, Guy, have purchased Simp Weldon's Butcher Shop, and will conduct a first class meat market.

All orders, verbal or by telephone promptly attended to

Remember your old friends,

J. W. GIVENS & SON.

Furniture Dealers....

Nunn & Tucker Funeral Directors

Have an Elegant Assortment of Burial Robes for Gents or Ladies, also Slippers

Fine Hearse and Funeral Car

Our Furniture Stock is Large. Choice designs in Carpets and Matting. Couches, Divans, Closets, Etc. A full line of Paints, Oils and Varnishes

S. R. ADAMS

IRA T. PIERCE

ADAMS & PIERCE

Machinists

:: Mining Machinery and Steam Fittings of all Kinds ::

Repair work of all kinds given prompt attention. Well pumps, steam pumps, pump fittings and all kinds of repairs handled at reasonable prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

We Handle the Celebrated Wheatcroft Coal The Best on the Market.



Perishable goods such as BUTTER, EGGS and GROCERIES, BANANAS, APPLES, LEMONS, etc., always kept in cold storage. Bottled drinks & specialty.

ICE that is clean and clear

Delivered to any part of the city.

Phone 200

John Sutherland

BIG STOCK AND LOW PRICES IN Seasonable Goods!

Dry Goods

10c Outing goes at 8 1/2c 5 and 6c calicoes 4 and 5c
10c Gingham 8 1/2c 10c Pacific Poulard 7 1/2c
20c Old Cloth 17 1/2c \$1.00 Suits Underwear 90c
50c Broad Cloth 45c.

Hats!

\$2.00 Hats \$1.80
\$1.50 Hats 1.25
50c Caps 45c

\$1.00 Gloves, 90c
50 Gloves, 45c

SHOES

While there is a big advance we will sell at the old price which is 25 per cent. less than present prices.

Clothing

We have a big stock \$10.00 suits
\$9.00
\$8.00 suits \$7.00
5.00 suits 4.50
2.00 Boy Suits 1.75
1.50 Boy Suits 1.25
1.00 Overalls 90c
75c jumpers 65c
1.00 Tassermators 45c

Groceries

While they are sold close I will save you 5 per cent. Patent medicines, I can save you 25 per cent. On Hardware I can also save you money. \$1.00 axes 90c and other in proportion. Harness, Collars and Saddlery. While there is a big advance I have a good stock on hand that I will sell at the old prices.

Plows I handle all the leading makes and will sell them 10 per cent cheaper than heretofore. I have a thousand of things to tedious to mention which will pay you to get my price on before you buy.

W. H. TOWERY

Shady Grove, Kentucky.

Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

County News Items That Are of General Interest to Our Local Readers.

SHADY GROVE.

As I have noticed nothing from this place I will try to send you a few items.

There was several of our citizens attended court at Marion this week and some of the boys are a little shy for fear they may be asked to go down.

Bro. Lane filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. B. M. Horning, the genial clerk of McConnell & Stone, visited his parents Sunday.

The infant of Mr. Ed. Coleman was buried here Saturday.

Several of our farmers have sold their tobacco; price 8 1/2c.

Dr. Gus Davis, of Nebo, has been with us this week attending his sister, who has pneumonia.

J. D. Elder is on the sick list this week.

Quite a number of people from Union county attended church and baptising here Sunday.

We understand W. H. Towery, our old Shady Grove merchant, is going to establish a cash business, and will sell us goods for less money than ever before. We are glad to know this, for what Towery undertakes he generally carries out.

We have had quite a lot of mule buyers with us the past week; Ben Huffman sold one mule for \$210 and John Utley one for \$200.

I will now close but you may hear from me again.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

The farmers in this section are about done gathering corn.

Misses Julia and Emma Patton were in Frances Thursday.

Owen Boaz of this place has purchased property at Salem and will move to it soon. We regret much to give up Mr. Boaz and his estimable family.

Mose L. Patton wife, and baby visited Mrs. Patton's father's family, near Emmons, Saturday night.

Miss Jetty Travels has been very sick for the past few days.

The spelling at Boaz school house was largely attended.

Lewis Patton and wife were in Kelsey shopping recently.

Miss Sue Moore of Marion was visiting her sister, Miss Mary, of this place, recently.

Barney Patton, of Dyersburg, Tenn., writes back to his relations here that he expects to be at home in a short time.

Mr. Thomas, the deputy assessor, was through here last week.

Rev. J. N. Oliver of Kuttawa has been called to the pastoral care of the church at Emmons for the ensuing year.

Julius McKinney and Tom Fuller of this place were in Eddyville Sunday.

Hog killing time will soon be on deck backbones and spare ribs are excellent.

REPTON.

Geo. King, Walter Brantley and Hill Kibby, of Henshaw, were in this vicinity last week gunning.

Mr. P. T. Sigler of Marion, was in town Thursday night.

Mr. Baughn, of Uniontown, was here last week looking after his timber interests.

Carl Henderson, of Marion, was here Saturday bird hunting.

W. R. Hodges, of Sturgis, spent last week with his family near Mattoon.

Will McChesney attended the singing at H. N. Lamb's Saturday night Sunday school at Sugar Grove.

W. A. Jones of the Sturgis Light company visited his parents Sunday and attended church.

John Brantley and wife of Marion spent Sunday with Mrs. Shuttleworth.

Little Lottie Smith, of Sturgis, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Henderson, of Marion, is visiting R. L. Nichols family.

Rev. N. J. Fox filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

P. E. King was in Blackford Monday.

T. A. Harmon's section takes the prize for being the best section on the Evansville District of the I. C. Much credit is due Mr. Harmon and his men for this good showing.

The best Calicoes 5c, yard wide Domestic 5c, Canton Flannel 5c, Dollar Rolls of Calico for 90c cash.

C. B. LOYD,
Fredonia, Ky.

CARRSVILLE.

Anthony Belt of Hardesty, was in town Wednesday.

Dec Kemper made a trip to Golconda Sunday.

A protracted meeting will begin at the C. P. church soon.

Jasper Walker and wife of Milford, shopped in town Thursday.

Forrest Harris and wife of Tolu spent two days here last week.

Jim Chittenden and Cal Foster, of Jay, were in town last week.

Esq. Foley of Tolu delivered a fine drove of hogs here Saturday.

Hugh Bennett and wife of Tolu visited at Usher Clemens Wednesday and Thursday.

A. F. Franklin and Fred Binkley of Fords Ferry, received hogs here Tuesday.

The spelling bee at Crawford was largely attended Friday night.

James Trimble, who has been sick long time, is now able to sit up.

The largest stock of Outings, Flanneletts, Warstings and Dress Goods we have ever had.

C. B. LOYD,
Fredonia, Ky.

IRON HILL.

Mrs. Sam Paris, of Charleston, Mo., is visiting her mother Mrs. Sallie Woods.

E. F. Dean and family visited their uncles, Messrs. Al and Joe Dean, near Fords Ferry last week.

Milton Walker and Hampton Fox were in Farmersville last week.

Lenoth Lemon went to Weston Monday.

The latest arrival is a boy at Bob Suttons.

Will H. Wallace, our hustling constable elect, delivered tobacco in Marion last week, the first delivered in that city this year.

We have a full stock of winter goods at old prices.

C. B. LOYD,
Fredonia, Ky.

RODNEY.

Porter Todd went to Weston Saturday.

J. N. Roberts, of Rose Bud, was here Monday.

The pea hulling at Mrs. Mayne Drewry's Monday night was greatly enjoyed.

C. M. Clift was in Sturgis Saturday.

Peter Hazel is having quite a hard time in keeping his pups at home.

Harry Stone was in Weston Saturday.

George Brady visited in Blackford Sunday.

H. L. Sullivan and wife attended church at Weston Sunday.

Brie Gilbert is nearing death's open door.

Tom Lamb and Tom Dempsey were in Marion Monday.

E. L. Nunn went to Sturgis Saturday.

The farmers are very busy gathering corn.

Try Bearskin Hosiery for children and use no other.

Sizes 6 to 9 1/2. C. B. LOYD,
Fredonia, Ky.

STARR.

We will have the rural free delivery after the 15th.

This new arrangement will give the people in all this section a daily mail and there will be along the route about 75 to 100 boxes, and will cover a distance of about twenty-five miles.

E. E. Thomason is our bass house trader.

Edith Perry Hill of Marion is making frequent visits to this community, there appears to be some attraction.

Al Henry and wife were in this section Sunday.

Tobacco is about all sold in this section, the best of the crop left, there are a few of the best crops left.

J. P. Woodall and family have returned from Washington. Our people left here by car loads but they are returning one by one. Glad to see you, neighbors, back safe and sound on old Kentucky soil and we are expecting two or three families in from Kansas in a short time.

J. M. Andrews writes that Washington is not a paradise, good place to make money and good place to spend it.

The same underwear for men that sells everywhere for \$1.00 per suit only 90c cash.

C. B. LOYD,
Fredonia, Ky.

SUGAR GROVE.

The singing at H. N. Lamb's Saturday night was well attended.

Will McChesney attended Sunday School here Sunday evening.

Olphie Spencer was the guest of Luther Travis Saturday night.

Mrs. Mary Perry visited her father Phil Deboe of Marion last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Dollins were the guests of Jim Pickens and family Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker went to Marion Monday.

John Winn and family were the guests of Howard Phillips and wife Sunday.

Union Suits for men, women and children all grades at old prices.

C. B. LOYD,
Fredonia, Ky.

Notice!

To my friends, customers and the public in general. In order to do my self, my business and my friends justice, I will on and after Jan. 1, 1906, do a strictly cash business. I will keep no books and will pay cash for produce, etc. I give this notice so that no one will be disappointed. My cash prices will be from 5 to 25 per cent. cheaper than the old prices. Thanking you one and all for past favors, and hoping to be able to save you something in the future, I am still your friend.

W. H. TOWERY,
Shady Grove, Ky.

Removal Sale

For the Next 30 Days

I will give Bargains in all Departments, as I will move to another store room Jan. 1st. My stock is unequalled in Marion, and my prices have never been beaten—rarely equaled.

High Grade Coffees and Teas a Specially

Fresh Lard Sweet Hams and Bacon

We want your Chickens, Eggs and Butter at Highest Market Prices

Jas. T. Hicklin

A Business Education

is absolutely necessary to the young man or woman who would be successful in life. This being conceded, it is of first importance to get your training at the school that stands in the very first rank.

The Bryant & Stratton Business College, N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Louisville, Ky.

Book-Keeping Shorthand Typewriting Telegraphy

School open all the year, students can enter at any time.

THOS. W. DRYDEN, President.
GEO. W. SCHWARTZ, Sec'y and Treas.

ENORMOUS PROFITS

Of The Jobbers And Retailers Cut Out

From factory to you is our method of the National Trading Co. They make one dollar do the work of two.

See what a little money will do on a goods direct from the factory. The Wm. Rogers silverware, the best goods made since 1847, they are guaranteed 25 years.

The beautiful Arundel sterling silver pattern.

Tea Spoons, set of six \$.59

Soup spoons 1.32

Table spoons 1.48

Desert forks 1.32

Table forks 1.48

Desert knives triple plated 1.41

Table knives 1.48

Cold meat fork in fancy box .63

Berry spoon in fancy box .87

Butter knife .27

Gravy or cream ladle in fancy box .66

Three piece child's set silk lined box .86

Roger's three piece carving set 9 inch Spanish blade, stag handle,

sterling silver trimmed 2.00

A handsome black enamel clock gold trimming, 12 inches high

19 in. wide such as jewelers sell for \$9.00, our price 4.95

A man's watch, Elgin movement, silver case 3.98

Man's watch, Standard movement silver case 2.49

Ladies or gents 14k gold filled hunting case watch, fine American movement, such as jewelers sell for \$12.00, our price 4.95

Ladies 14k, 25 year gold chain, solid gold slide set with pearls and opals 2.19

Gentlemen's heavy 14k, 25 year gold chain hand engraved 1.75

A four piece silver tea set quadruple plate, gold lined hand engraved, a beauty, only 5.64

Butter dish to match tea set 1.59

Syrup cup and tray to match tea set 1.27

These prices are for goods delivered at your home. Compare them with any house in the country, you will find them less than half they charge. We have been doing business 19 years and refer you to any bank in Rochester. Your money back if you ask it. Send your orders to

NATIONAL TRADING CO.,

Rochester, N. Y.